ALICE! Alice Pintur!
I'm sorry I scared you! Please come back! I'm not crazy, really!
Oh, this would be so much easier if I could smell anything but my own blood.
Hey, hey! What's this?
Alice's apron! Perhaps I won't need to use my nose after all. She can't be far now.
Not far at all...

SIGH~
I promise I'm not going to eat you.
GAH!
I'm sorry! I didn't mean to scare you! Please don't punch me.
Before you run off again, just hear me out.
I can't blame you for being scared. I should have told you I was a were-shark.
But I can't stop being part shark and I wouldn't if I could. Still, you really are in danger, and not from me!
So even if you hate ME, we still have- gkk!

WOW! I KNEW THEY'D BE BIG, BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT THEM TO BE SO CLEAN!
Yoo... Yoo not shcare ah them?
OF COURSE NOT, I'VE SEEN FISH WITH TEETH AS BIG AS ME! OH, YOU LOST ONE IN THE BACK. DID I DO THAT?
Naah, tha wash the ol' laydees fauhlt.
I'M SO SORRY I PUNCHED YOU. I FEEL ABSOLUTELY ASHAMED OF MYSELF!
Why? I was the one who scared you!
I GO ON AND ON ABOUT NOT JUDGING PEOPLE BY APPEARANCES, BUT THE FIRST TIME I ACTUALLY MEET A REAL WERE-SHARK, I PUNCH HIM! FOR NO REASON AT ALL!
Hey, all is forgiven, it's fine.
NO, IT ISN'T! I'M WORSE THAN A RACIST, I'M A HYPOCRITE!
Whiff!
YOU'VE BEEN SO NICE. YOU'RE A PERFECT GENTLEMAN AND I'M JUST...
sniff!
~Shiiiiiiiff~
ARE YOU... ARE YOU SNIFFING MY HAIR?!
CRASH!
snort!

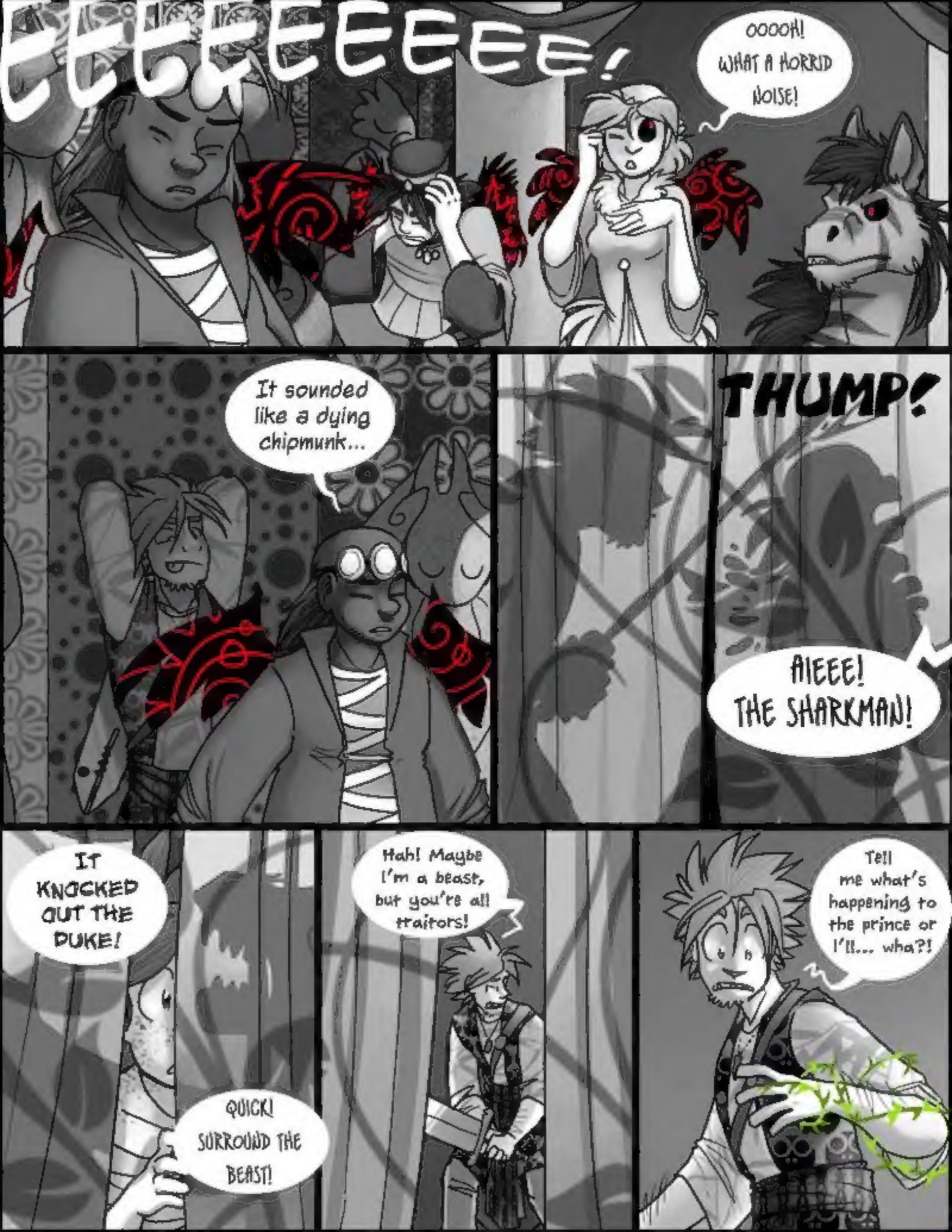
TAPiNK!
CLINKLE
CAREFUL LUGBRAIN! WITH THAT RACKET WE'LL NEVER FIND THE HEIR!
YOUR INSUFFERABLE WAILING WON'T HELP!
SHUT UP! Concentrate on the job! The Captain will reward us all if we do this right.
Alice, wait here.
EXCUSE ME?
I'm going to check it out, I'll be right back.
HOW DO WE EVEN KNOW THIS 'ALICE PINTUR' IS IN THE CASTLE?
Clench
CAPTAIN'S GOT SOME KIND OF BOOK. HE SWEARS IT TELLS HIM THE HEIR IS HERE.
Shff
Well then let's find her and drag her back to the ballroom. At least it's safe there.
HOW CAN YOU SAY THE BALLROOM IS SAFE? IT'S FILLED WITH NOBLES AND GUARDS LOYAL TO THE KING!
Oh they're no longer any threat to us.
With the King and Queen as Snow's hostages, none of them dare raise a finger against him.

OKAY. LET'S STAND BACK AND CALMLY ASSESS THE SITUATION.
WE THREE ARE SAFE, FOR THE MOMENT.
THESE RAVENS ARE DRUNK ON VIOLENCE. THEY ARE BEING VERY CARELESS.
BUT SNOW WILL SOON REALIZE WE ARE NOT AMONG THE HOSTAGES.
THE KING AND QUEEN ARE HOSTAGES, UNDER HEAVY GUARD.
THE GUESTS AND GUARDS ARE ALSO HOSTAGES, UNABLE TO FIGHT BACK FOR FEAR OF HARM COMING TO THE KING AND QUEEN.
EVEN IF THEY DID RISK AN OPEN ATTACK, SNOW HAS THAT NEPHEW OF HIS SAPPING THEIR POWER.
That's a lot of power to hold though. He doesn't look so good.
Maybe my necklace has enough magic to overpower him. Perhaps the guests will have time to fight back!
PERHAPS... BUT THAT STILL PUTS THE KING AND QUEEN IN DANGER.
Yiip!

THANK GOD! YOU THREE ARE SAFE!
Look! It's goatman!
GLAD TO SEE YOU TOO, LITTLE GUY.
Pan! You got away from the ravens! Are you okay?
I'M ALIVE. BUT THEY TOOK AWAY MY SWORD.
WAIT A MOMENT, YOU CAN SEE BLITZ IN SPIRIT FORM? YOU CAN TOUCH HIM?
YES, WITH MY GOGGLES, THE SAME WAY I FOUND YOU THREE.
THESE GOGGLES EXIST BOTH IN THE SPIRIT WORLD AND THE PHYSICAL WORLD AT THE SAME TIME, AS DOES ANYONE WHO WEARS THEM.
ZZZT!
THIS IS A TEST PAIR THE GRIFFINS ARE LETTING US USE. WITHOUT THEM, SPIRITS LIKE BLITZ ARE INVISIBLE TO ME.
TELL ME... WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF A SPIRIT WORE THESE?

GLRK!
I'm impressed shark-man. ELEVEN minutes without a breath and you're still kicking.
Kicking less and less with every second, but still...
SPLASH!
SPPFF!
I must say, our little game has been VERY fun...
But now it's over.
It's over...
It's over...
It's over...
SO THAT'S IT?
YOU'RE JUST GOING TO LET HIM KILL YOU?
I wonder if your brother will be this easy to kill...
I'M NOT LIKE THESE MONSTERS. I NEVER WANT TO BE LIKE THEM.
WE CAN'T TRANSFORM LIKE A FULL SHARK.
I CAN CERTA... FIX THAT.

Aww, looks like we didn't make it to twelve minutes. You there shark-man?
Shark-man?
Shark-maaan?
KRK-K-KOW!
WHUMP!
TONK!
#$%@&!
Owww, what hit... me?
ROLL ROLL ROLL
PLEASE, GO ON...
TELL ME MORE ABOUT HOW YOU WERE PLANNING TO KILL MY BROTHER.


EEEEEEEEEE!
OOOOH! WHAT A HORRID NOISE!
It sounded like a dying chipmunk...
THUMP!
AIEEE! THE SHARKMAN!
IT KNOCKED OUT THE DUKE!
QUICK! SURROUND THE BEAST!
Hah! Maybe I'm a beast, but you're all traitors!
Tell me what's happening to the prince or I'll... wha?!

GAH!
YANK!
HISSSSS!
FWIP!
OY! CHUM FOR BRAINS! YEAH, YOU GUYS WITH THE WINGS!
I'M NOT A PACIFIST, BUT I KNOW THAT FIGHTING ISN'T THE ANSWER TO EVERYTHING.
QUICK! PULL HIM DOWN!
RRRRGH!
THROTTLE THE FISH MAN!
SO I'M GOING TO ASK THIS NICELY...
THUMP!
ARE YOU GOING TO GET YOUR DIRTY MAGICS OFF MY SHARKMAN?
OR AM I GOING TO HAVE TO SMASH SOME HEADS?